

**MARVEL
COMICS**



#21

THE AMAZING

SPIDER-MAN



**MACHE
LARSEN
BEATTY**

**SHOWDOWN
WITH THE
SPIDER-SLAYERS!**

AT A DEMONSTRATION ON RADIATION, HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER FROM WHICH HE GAINED THE ARACHNID'S INCREDIBLE ABILITIES. WHEN A BURGLAR KILLED HIS BELOVED UNCLE BEN, A GRIEF-STRIKEN PETER VOWED TO USE HIS GREAT POWERS IN THE SERVICE OF HIS FELLOW MAN, BECAUSE HE LEARNED AN INVALUABLE LESSON: WITH GREAT POWER MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. STAN LEE PRESENTS:

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

SLAYERS TO THE LEFT OF ME...

MY NAME IS
PETER PARKER.

AT LEAST THAT'S THE
NAME OF THE GUY
BENEATH THE SPIDER-MAN
MASK!

ALL I WANTED TO
DO WAS EARN SOME
EXTRA CASH BY TAKING
SOME PICTURES FOR
J. JONAH JAMESON
AND THE DAILY BUGLE.

IT'S ONE OF THE
MANY THINGS I DO
TO TRY AND MAKE
ENDS MEET.

AS USUAL A BAD
GUY SHOWED UP.

HIS NAME IS
ALISTAIR
SMYTHE...
HE AND I GO
WAY BACK...

HE CONTROLS THE
LITTLE DEVILS CALLED
THE SPIDER-SLAYERS.

HE SET
THE WHOLE
THING UP.

HE'S STILL BLAMING
ME FOR HIS FATHER'S
DEATH MONTHS BACK...
HIS POP WAS THE
ORIGINATOR OF THE
SPIDER-SLAYERS.

THE MECHANICAL THING
STUCK ONTO THE FRONT
OF MY FACE TRYING TO
SUCK MY BRAINS OUT
THROUGH MY EYES WOULD
BE ONE OF THEM.

HOWARD MACKIE
ERIK LARSEN
JOHN BEATTY
RODNEY RAMOS
story and art

RS & COMICRAFT'S TROY PETERI
letters

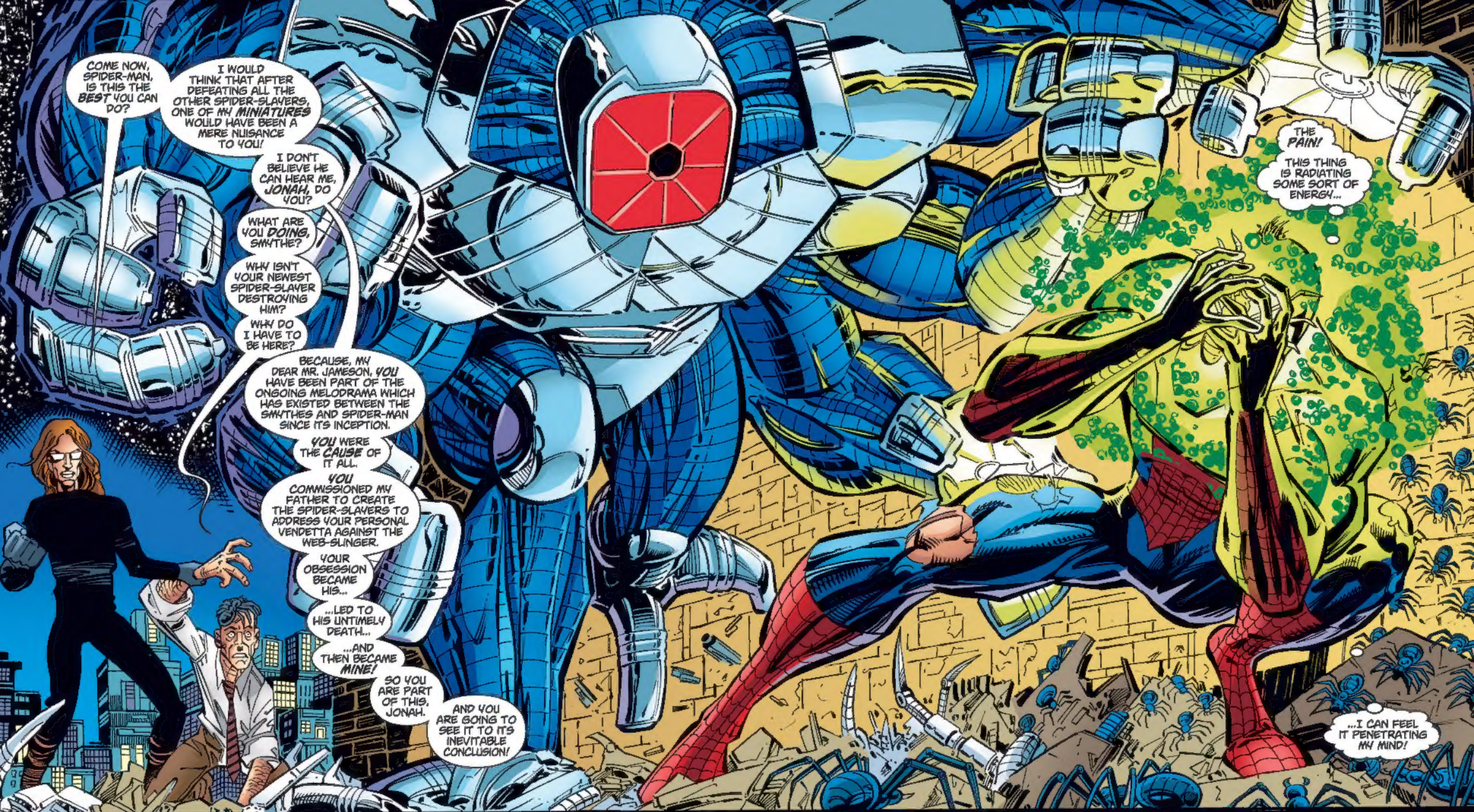
GREGORY WRIGHT
colors

RALPH MACCHIO
editor

BOB HARRAS
chief

THERE'S GOT TO BE
A BETTER WAY TO EARN
SOME EXTRA CASH!

MAYBE A NICE
PAPER ROUTE?!



COME NOW, SPIDER-MAN, IS THIS THE BEST YOU CAN DO?

I WOULD THINK THAT AFTER DEFEATING ALL THE OTHER SPIDER-SLAYERS, ONE OF MY MINIATURES WOULD HAVE BEEN A MERE NUISANCE TO YOU!

I DON'T BELIEVE HE CAN HEAR ME, JONAH, DO YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SMYTHE?

WHY ISN'T YOUR NEWEST SPIDER-SLAYER DESTROYING HIM?

WHY DO I HAVE TO BE HERE?

BECAUSE, MY DEAR MR. JAMESON, YOU HAVE BEEN PART OF THE ONGOING MELODRAMA WHICH HAS EXISTED BETWEEN THE SMYTHES AND SPIDER-MAN SINCE ITS INCEPTION.

YOU WERE THE CAUSE OF IT ALL.

YOU COMMISSIONED MY FATHER TO CREATE THE SPIDER-SLAYERS TO ADDRESS YOUR PERSONAL VENDETTA AGAINST THE WEB-SLINGER.

YOUR OBSESSION BECAME HIS...

...LED TO HIS UNTIMELY DEATH...

...AND THEN BECAME MINE!

SO YOU ARE PART OF THIS, JONAH.

AND YOU ARE GOING TO SEE IT TO ITS INEVITABLE CONCLUSION!

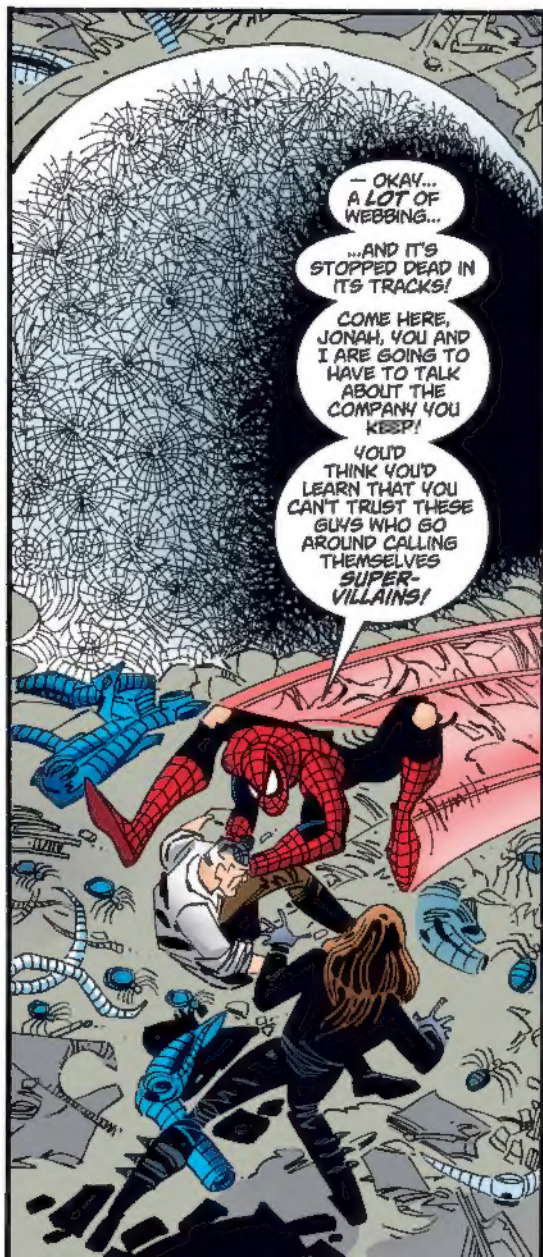
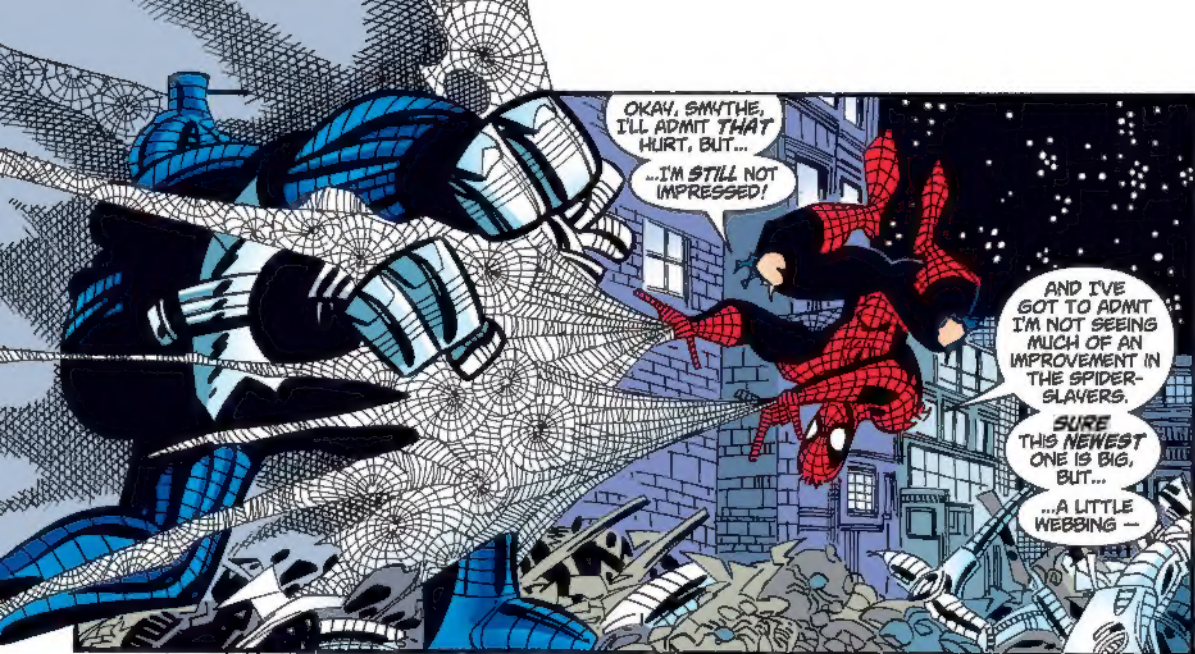
THE PAIN! THIS THING IS RADIATING SOME SORT OF ENERGY...

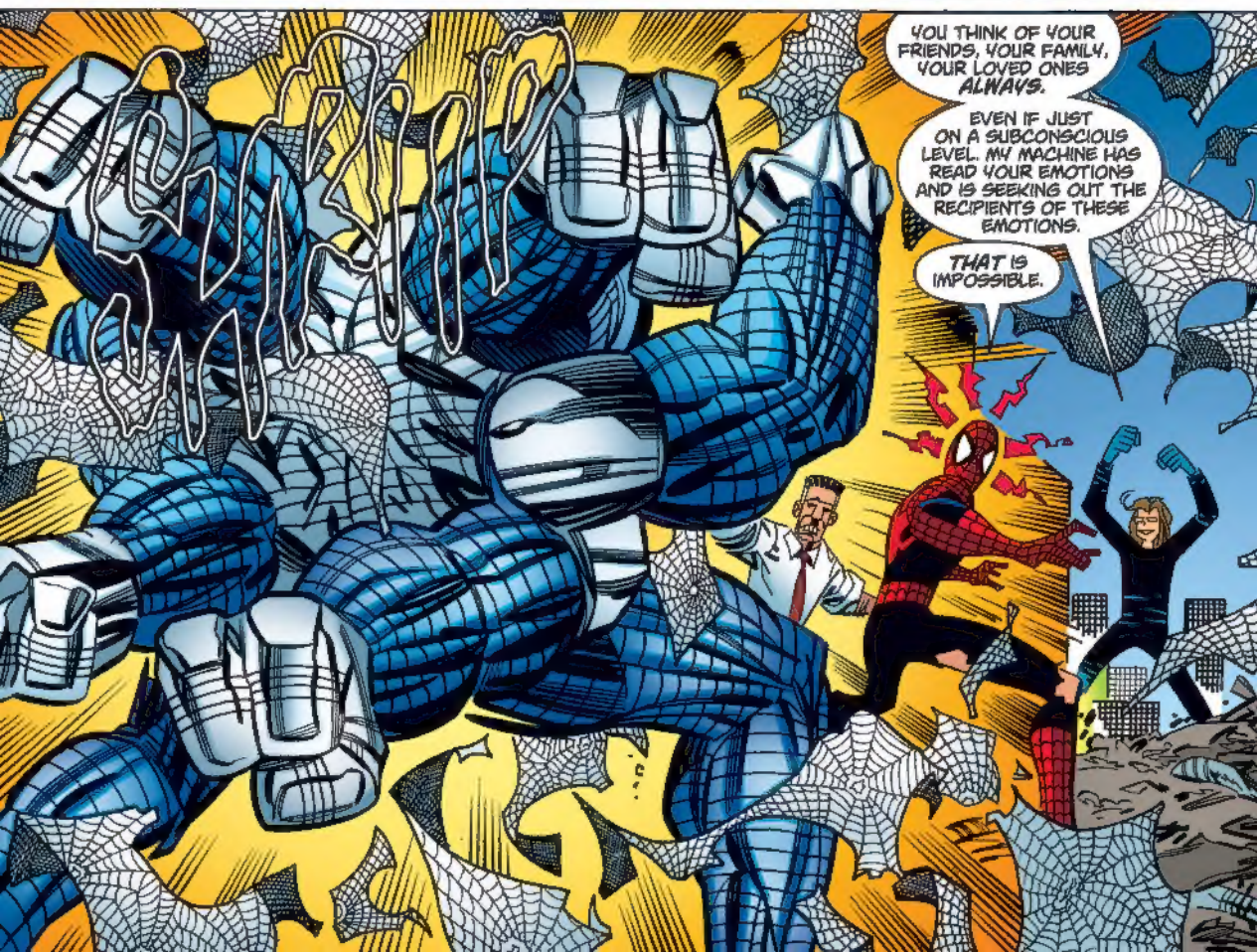
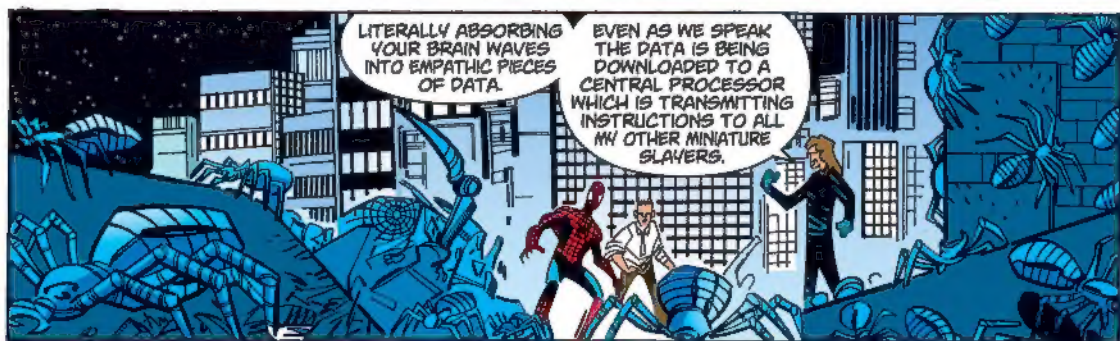
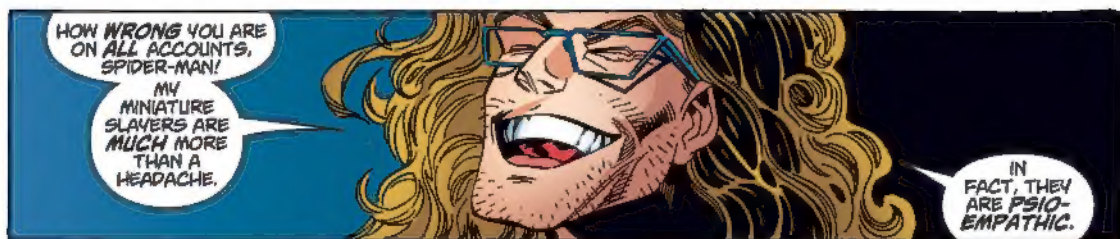
...I CAN FEEL IT PENETRATING MY MIND!

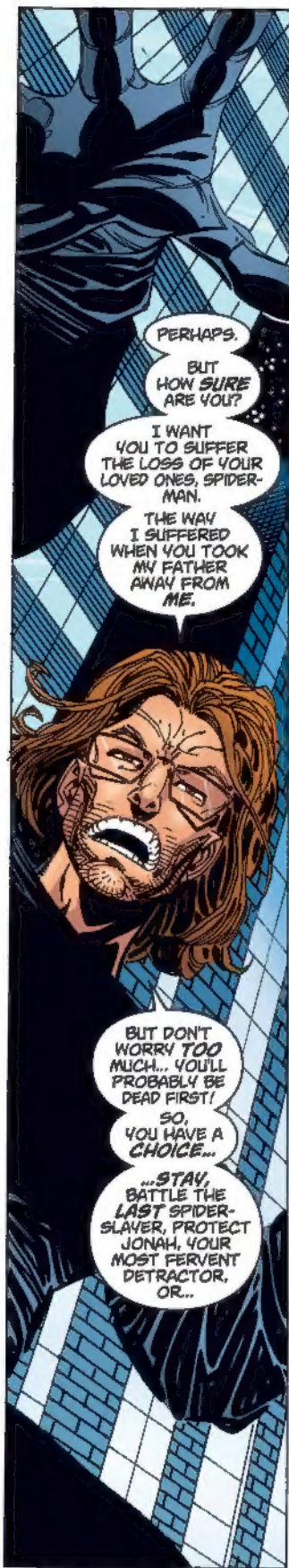


BUT... TO... WHAT...
...END?

FREE!







PERHAPS.

BUT HOW SURE ARE YOU?

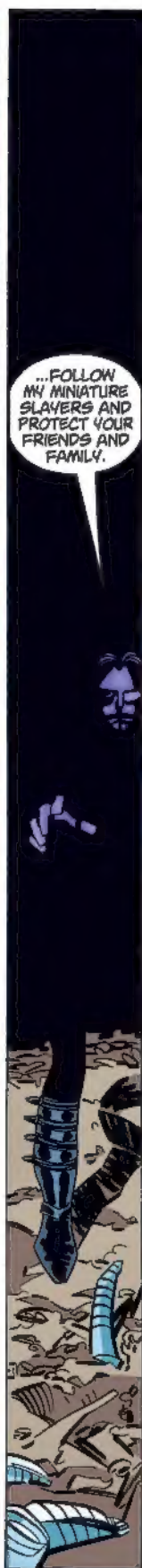
I WANT YOU TO SUFFER THE LOSS OF YOUR LOVED ONES, SPIDER-MAN.

THE WAY I SUFFERED WHEN YOU TOOK MY FATHER AWAY FROM ME.

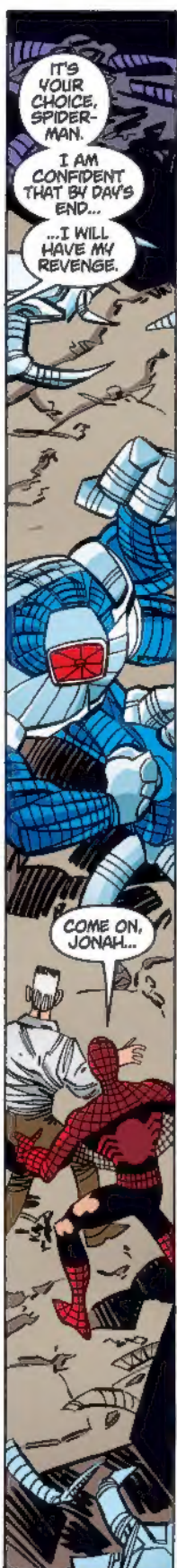
BUT DON'T WORRY TOO MUCH... YOU'LL PROBABLY BE DEAD FIRST!

SO, YOU HAVE A CHOICE...

...STAY, BATTLE THE LAST SPIDER-SLAYER, PROTECT JONAH, YOUR MOST FERVENT DETRATOR, OR...



...FOLLOW MY MINIATURE SLAYERS AND PROTECT YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

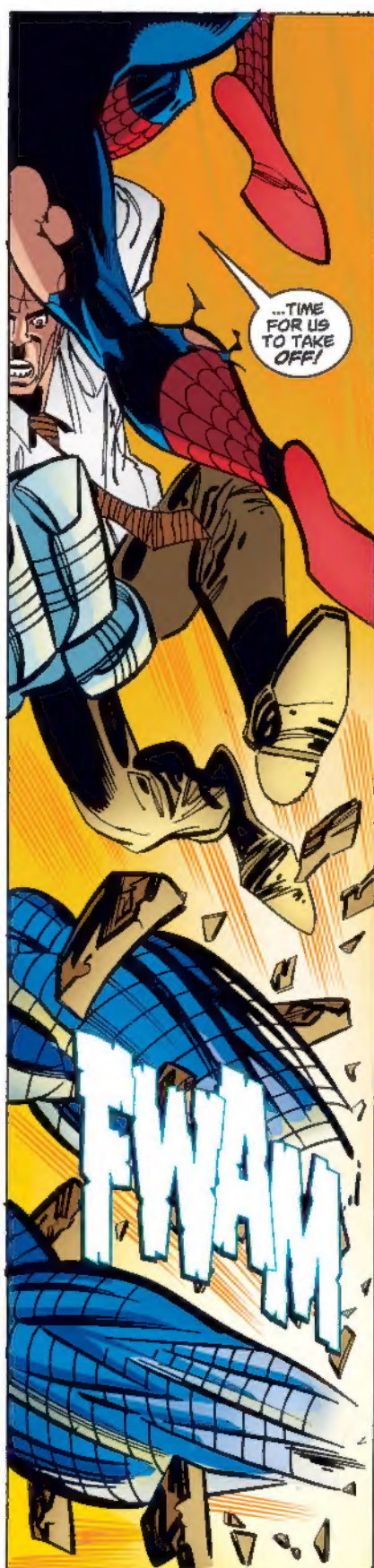


IT'S YOUR CHOICE, SPIDER-MAN.

I AM CONFIDENT THAT BY DAY'S END...

...I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE.

COME ON, JONAH...



...TIME FOR US TO TAKE OFF!



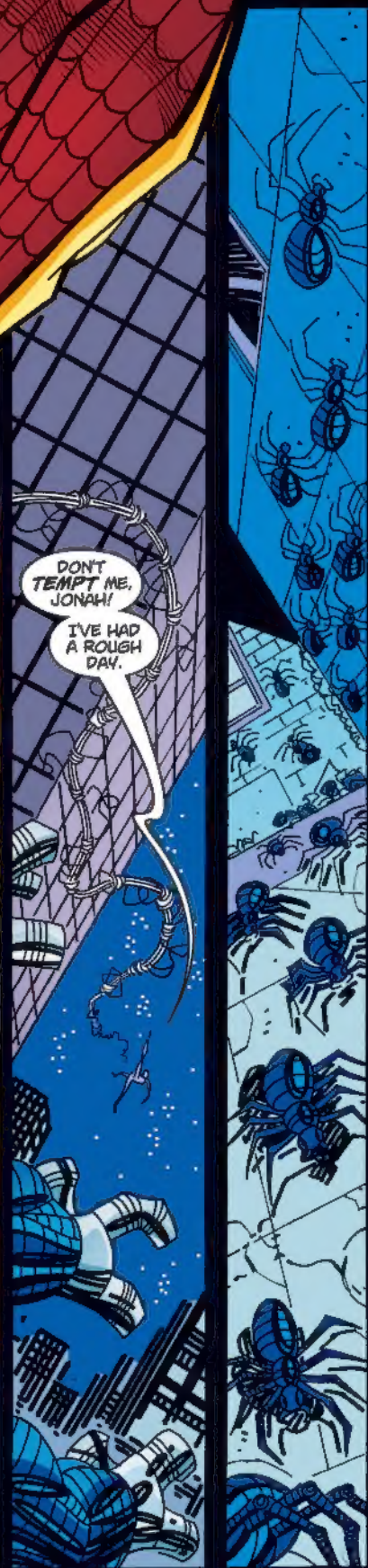
HANG ON
TIGHT!
WE'RE IN
FOR A BUMPY
RIDE!

WHAT?
LET
GO OF
ME!

LET
GO OF ME
NOW!

DON'T
TEMPT
ME,
JONAH!

I'VE HAD
A ROUGH
DAY.



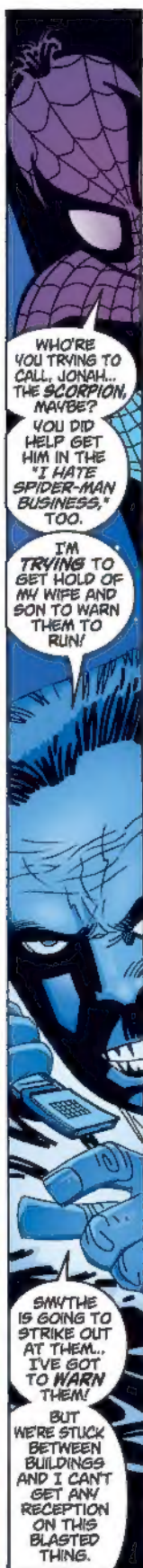


A SHORT TIME LATER...

I THINK WE LOST IT.

COME ON!

I HATE THESE THINGS! PHONES SHOULD HAVE WIRES AND BE CONNECTED TO EACH OTHER!



WHO'RE YOU TRYING TO CALL, JONAH... THE SCORPION, MAYBE?

YOU DID HELP GET HIM IN THE "I HATE SPIDER-MAN BUSINESS," TOO.

I'M TRYING TO GET HOLD OF MY WIFE AND SON TO WARN THEM TO RUN!

SHUT THE IS GOING TO STRIKE OUT AT THEM... I'VE GOT TO WARN THEM!

BUT WE'RE STUCK BETWEEN BUILDINGS AND I CAN'T GET ANY RECEPTION ON THIS BLASTED THING.



I NEED YOUR HELP TO GET ME UP HIGHER.



EXCUSE ME? YOU NEED MY WHAT?!

JUST DO IT!

HERE YOU GO, JONAH, ON THE SPIDEV EXPRESS. CLEAR RECEPTION IS JUST MOMENTS AWAY...



NOT SO FAST! I'M LOSING THE...



...PHONE! YOU BLASTED MORON!

NOW THOSE MINIATURE SLAYERS ARE GOING TO KILL MY WIFE AND SON!

YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE! I'LL --

-- GET BACK HERE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I KNOW WHERE JONAH AND MARLA JAMESON LIVE.

I'VE GOT TO GET TO THEM FIRST... EVEN BEFORE I TAKE CARE OF MY OWN.

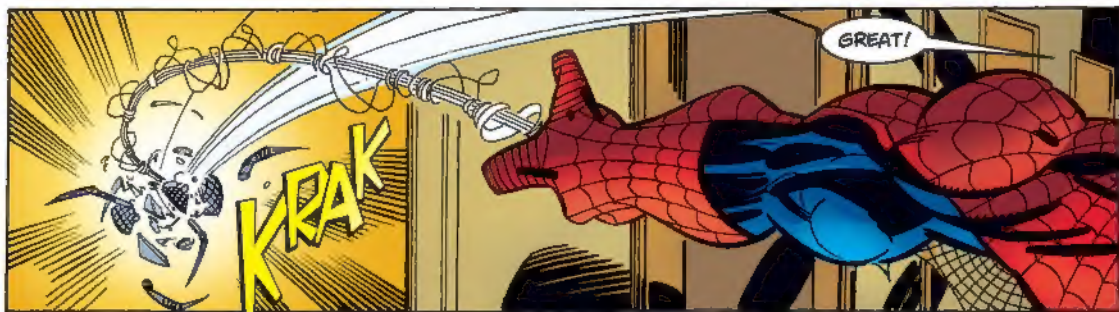
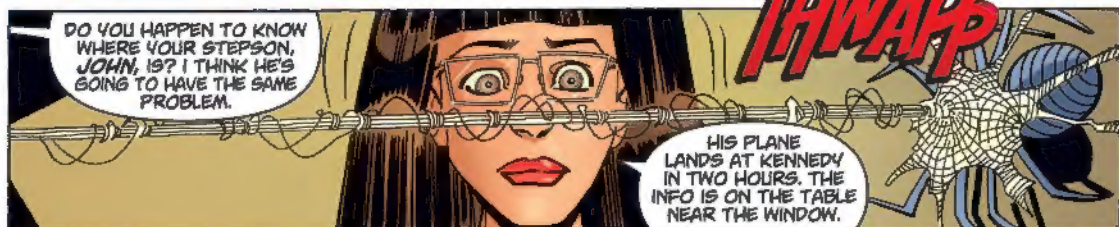
THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO STRAND JJJ ON THE NEAREST ROOF, SO I CAN TAKE CARE OF BUSINESS.

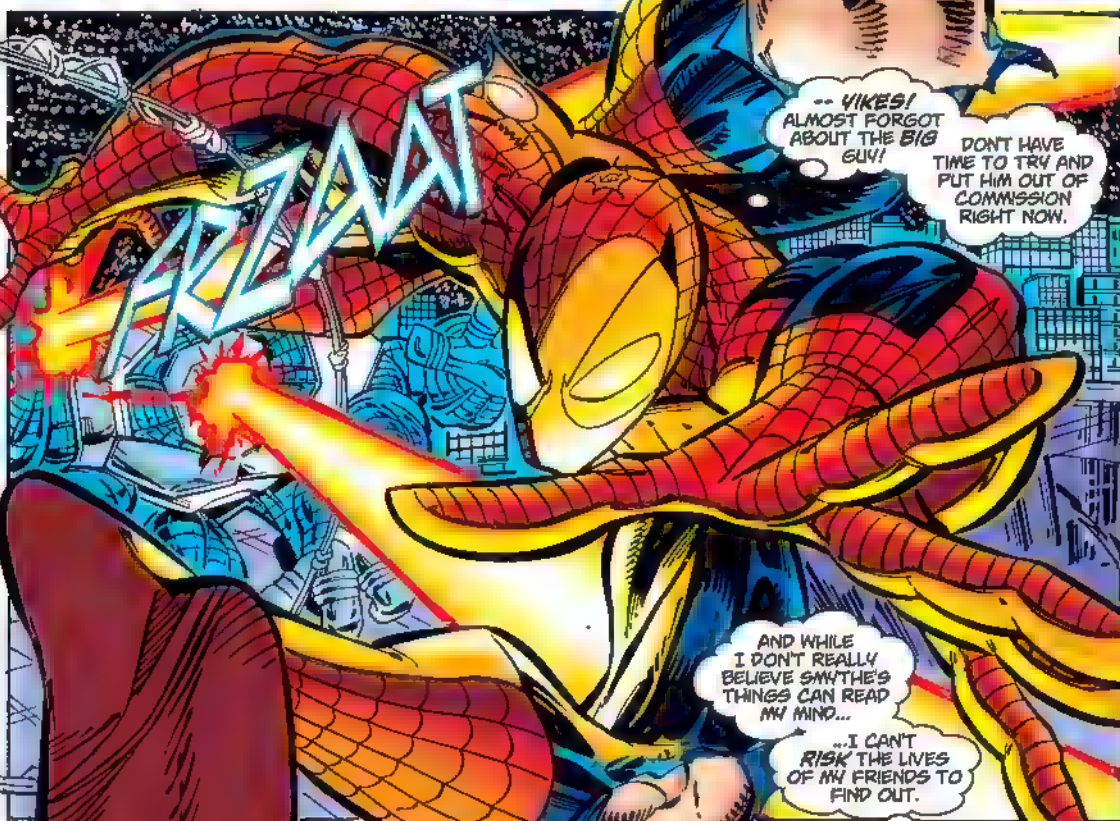
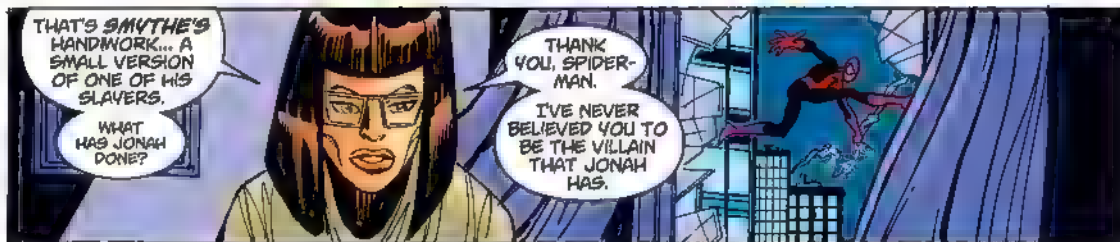


AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE HOME OF JONAH AND MARLA JAMESON...

...THE SPIDER-SLAYER RECEIVES A RADIO SIGNAL AND...

...CREEPS EERILY CLOSER TO MARLA JAMESON.







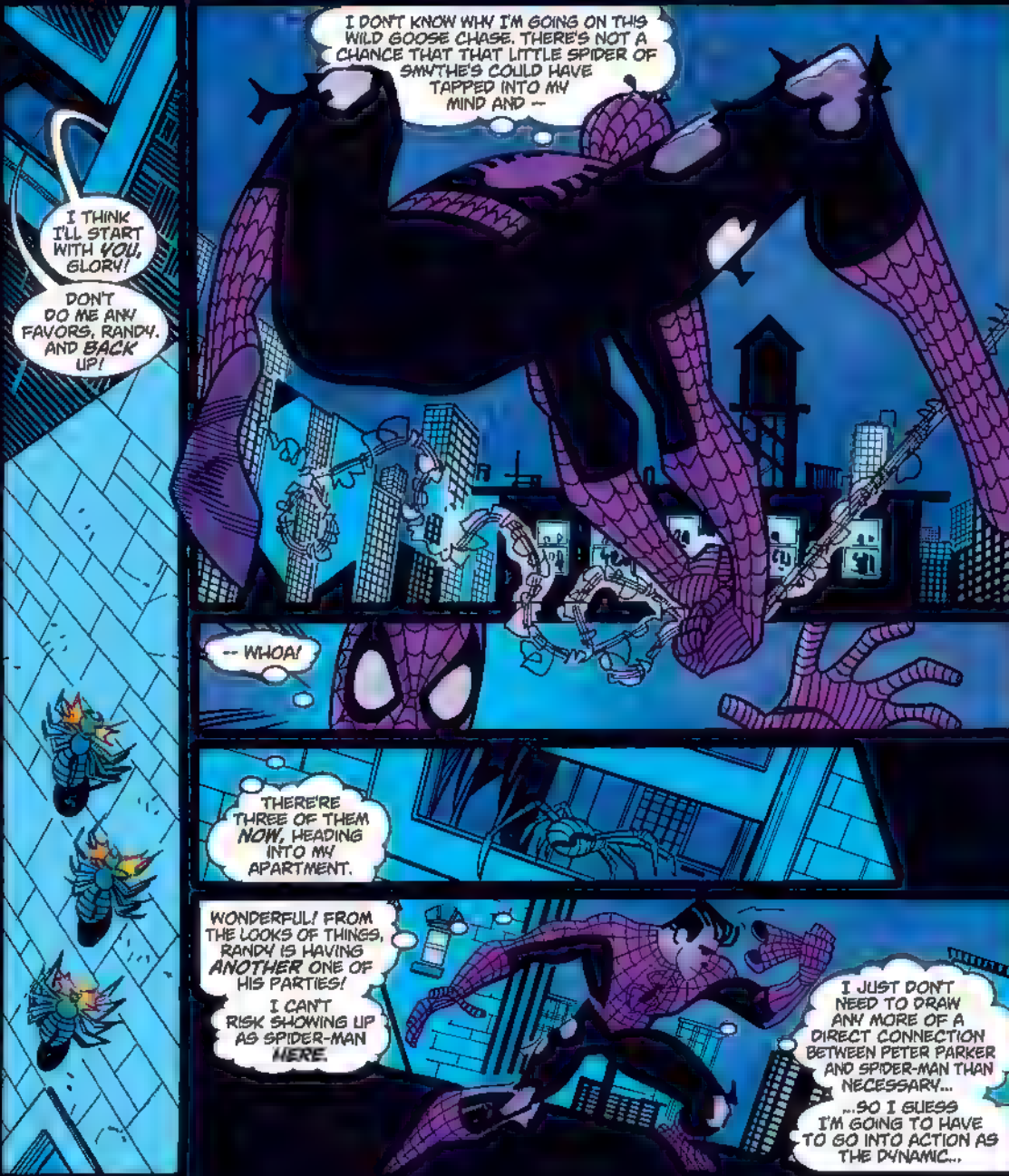
THE APARTMENT THAT
PETER PARKER SHARES
WITH RANDY ROBERTSON
DOWNTOWN...

SINCE WHEN
DOES ANYBODY
NEED AN EXCUSE TO
HAVE A PARTY,
LADIES?

JILL!
GLORY! YOU
GUYS HAVE BEEN
HANGING AROUND
WITH MY ROOMIE
FOR TOO
LONG!

AND SINCE
I KNOW I'M
GOING TO LOOSEN
HIM UP...

...I MIGHT
AS WELL INCLUDE
YOU TWO IN ON
THE FRIENDS
AND FAMILY
PLAN!



I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M GOING ON THIS
WILD GOOSE CHASE. THERE'S NOT A
CHANCE THAT THAT LITTLE SPIDER OF
SMYTHE'S COULD HAVE
TAPPED INTO MY
MIND AND --

I THINK
I'LL START
WITH YOU,
GLORY!

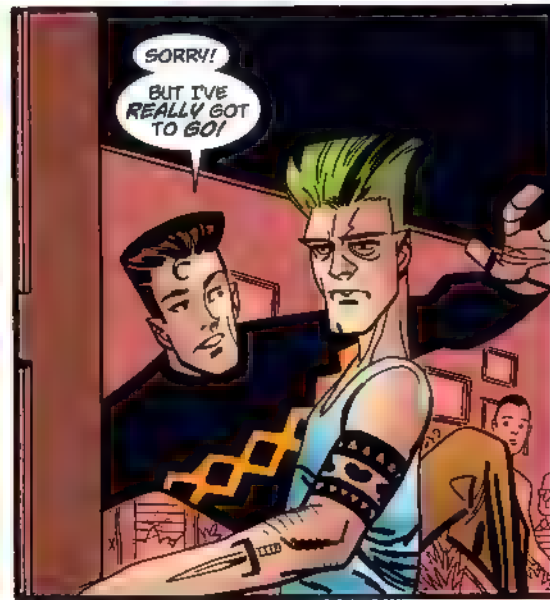
DON'T
DO ME ANY
FAVORS, RANDY.
AND BACK
UP!

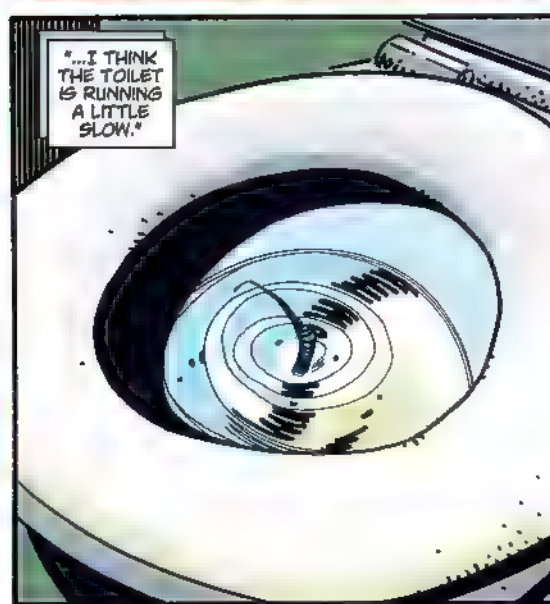
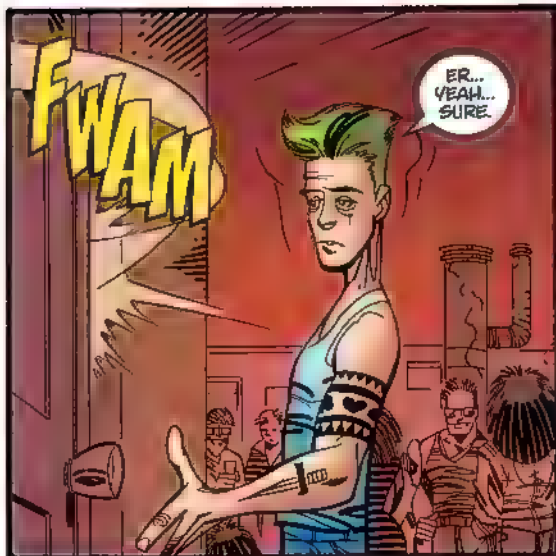
-- WHOA!

THERE'RE
THREE OF THEM
NOW, HEADING
INTO MY
APARTMENT.

WONDERFUL! FROM
THE LOOKS OF THINGS,
RANDY IS HAVING
ANOTHER ONE OF
HIS PARTIES!
I CAN'T
RISK SHOWING UP
AS SPIDER-MAN
HERE.

I JUST DON'T
NEED TO DRAW
ANY MORE OF A
DIRECT CONNECTION
BETWEEN PETER PARKER
AND SPIDER-MAN THAN
NECESSARY...
...SO I GUESS
I'M GOING TO HAVE
TO GO INTO ACTION AS
THE DYNAMIC...



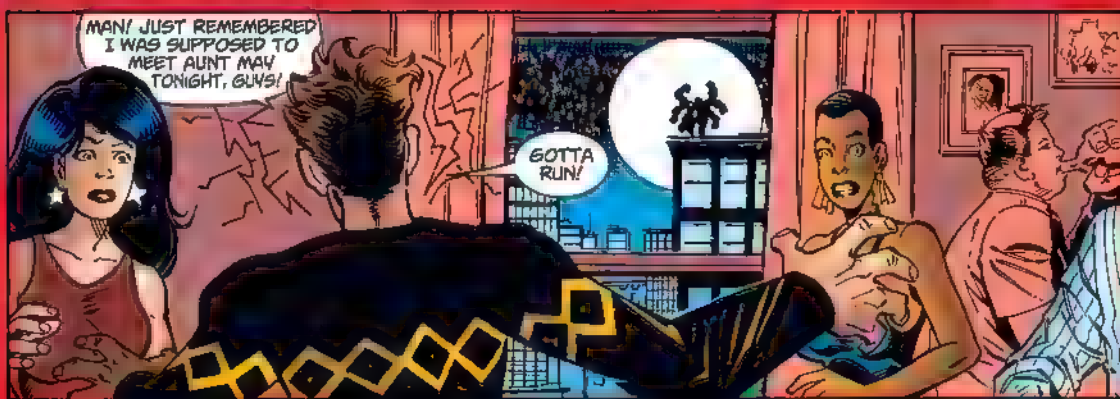




WHOA!

SPIDER-
SENSE GOING
WILD!

THE BIG
SPIDER-SLAYER HAS
CAUGHT UP WITH ME!



MAN! JUST REMEMBERED
I WAS SUPPOSED TO
MEET AUNT MAY
TONIGHT, GUYS!

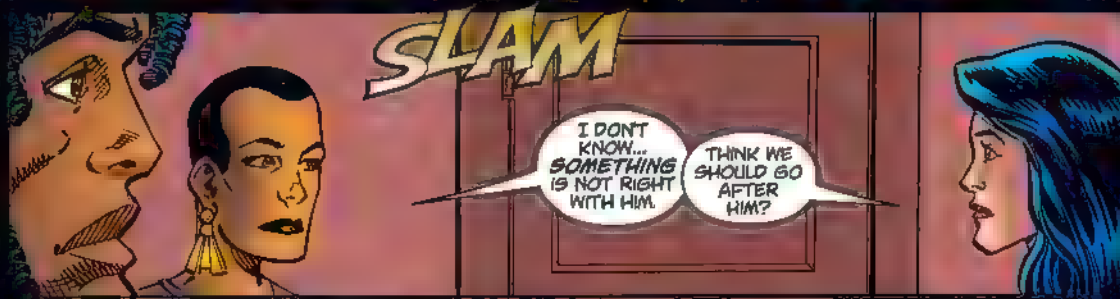
GOTTA
RUN!



JILL...
GLORY...

...I'LL
CALL YOU
BOTH...

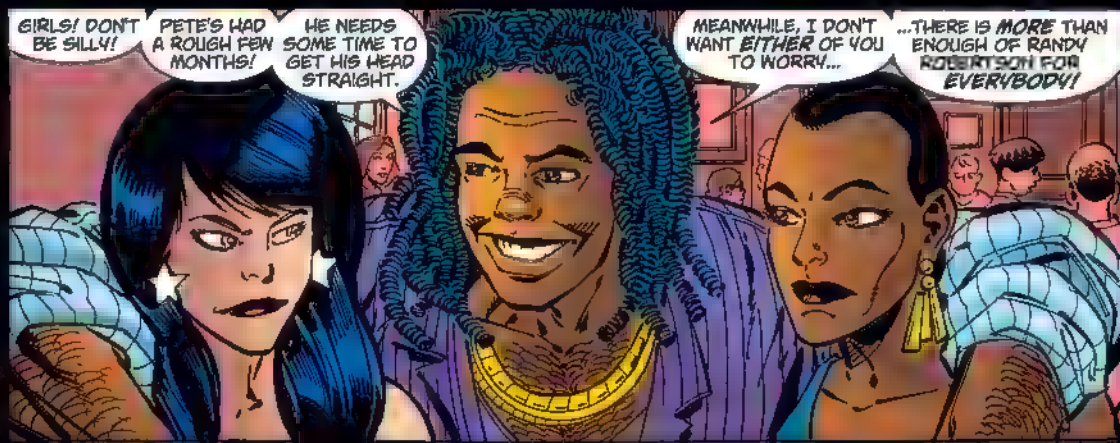
...SOON!
LATER!



SLAM

I DON'T
KNOW...
SOMETHING
IS NOT RIGHT
WITH HIM.

THINK WE
SHOULD GO
AFTER
HIM?



GIRLS! DON'T
BE SILLY!

PETE'S HAD
A ROUGH FEW
MONTHS!

HE NEEDS
SOME TIME TO
GET HIS HEAD
STRAIGHT.

MEANWHILE, I DON'T
WANT EITHER OF YOU
TO WORRY...

...THERE IS MORE THAN
ENOUGH OF RANDY
ROBERTSON FOR
EVERYBODY!

A full-page comic book illustration showing Spider-Man inside a massive, blue, mechanical suit. The suit is composed of many interconnected plates and joints, resembling a giant robot or a complex piece of machinery. Spider-Man is visible in the upper left, looking out from the suit. The background is a fiery orange and yellow, suggesting a city under attack or a massive explosion. Debris is flying around the base of the suit.

THIS
KIND OF
STUFF ALWAYS
HAPPENS TO
ME!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I HAVE
ANY FRIENDS AT
ALL WITH THE WAY
I WIND UP ACTING
AROUND THEM!

I'LL WORRY
ABOUT THAT
LATER, RIGHT
NOW I'VE GOT TO
LEAD THIS THING
AWAY FROM
HERE!



I DO HAVE TO ADMIT THAT SMTHE HAS DONE SOME IMPROVING ON THIS YEAR'S SPIDER-SLAYER MODEL.

AT LEAST IT DOESN'T HAVE JONAH'S GRINNING FACE ON IT ANYWHERE, LIKE THE FIRST ONE DID.

THE THING JUST NEVER STOPS!

JUST KEEPS FOLLOWING ME NO MATTER WHERE --

-- HMMMM!

MAYBE IT'S TIME TO MAKE THAT WORK TO MY ADVANTAGE!

MAYBE I SHOULD GO AFTER PETER BY MYSELF... SO HE DOESN'T FEEL GANGED UP ON.

YOU? DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG PETER AND I HAVE KNOWN EACH OTHER? I'LL GO.

GIRLS! HELLO!

MAYBE WHAT PETER NEEDS IS FOR THE TWO OF YOU TO START LAVISHING ATTENTION ON HIS STUDLY ROOMMATE?

SURE, RANDY...

...GO SEE IF YOU CAN FIND HIM!



THAT'S A GOOD SPIDER-SLAYER! KEEP COMING!



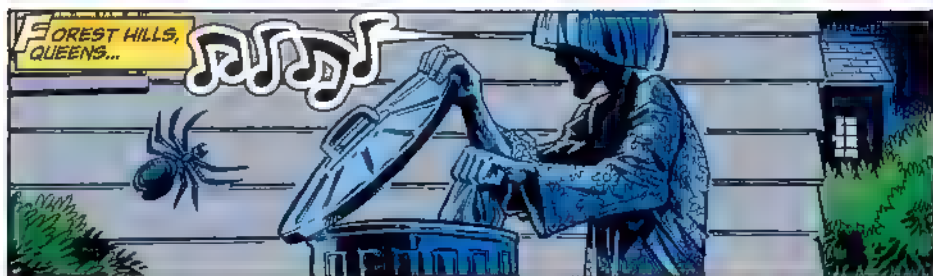
GOT TO GET TO AUNT MAY NOW!

SHE'S THE ONLY ONE LEFT THAT I COULD HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT.



FOREST HILLS,
QUEENS...

♪♪♪



THIS IS
RIDICULOUS!

DROPPING
THAT THING
INTO A BUILDING
BARELY SLOWED
IT DOWN AT
ALL!

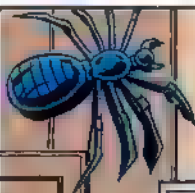
THE ONLY
THING THAT
SEEMS TO BUY
ME TIME IS
WEBBING,
SO...

...WEBBING
IT IS!

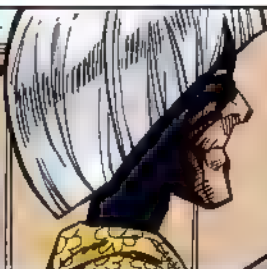
THWAPP
THWAPP

NOW TO TRY
AND FIGURE OUT
HOW I CAN GET
AUNT MAY OUT OF
THE HOUSE...

...KILL THE
MINIATURE SPIDER-
SLAYERS AND DO IT
ALL WITHOUT CAUSING
HER TO SUSPECT MY
CONNECTION TO
SPIDER-MAN!



"LIFE IS
NEVER
EASY."



TOO LATE!
THE
MINIATURE
SLAYERS
ARE ALREADY
INSIDE!



I'VE
GOT TO
RISK --

NUTS!

WHY
WON'T YOU
JUST STAY
DOWN?!

YOU
WANT TO
THREATEN
ME...

...FINE!

YOU
WANT TO
BEAT ME, BLAST
ME AND MAKE
MY LIFE
MISERABLE...

...NO
PROBLEM!

BUT YOU
DO NOT MESS
WITH MY AUNT
MAY!

SHE HAS
NEVER HARMED
A SINGLE LIVING
CREATURE IN
HER ENTIRE
LIFE!

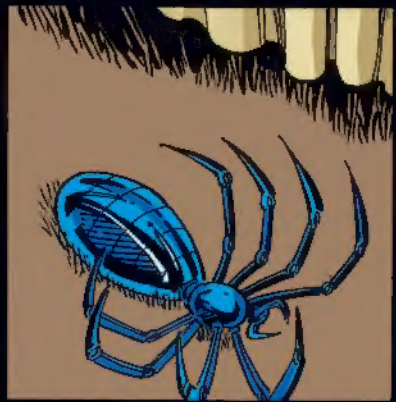
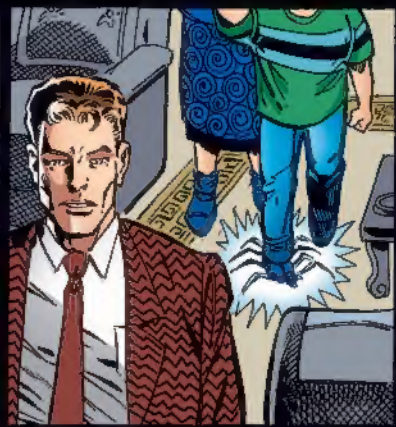
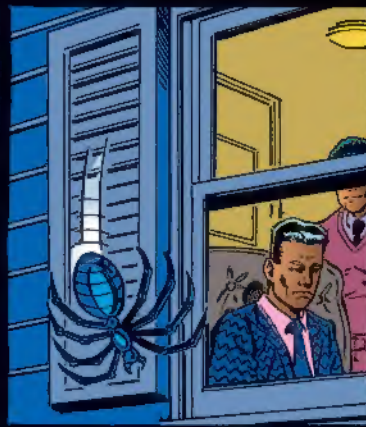
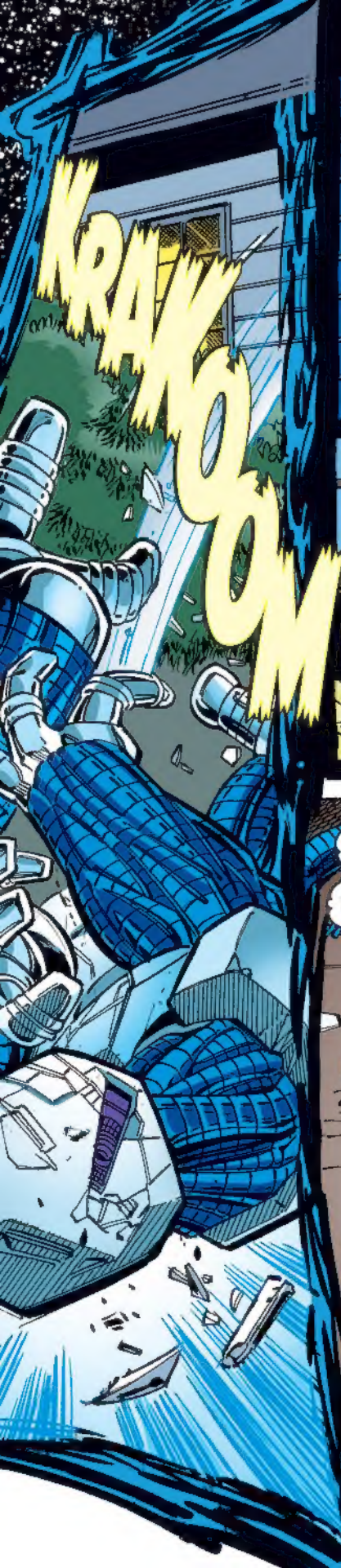
WAIT A
MINUTE!

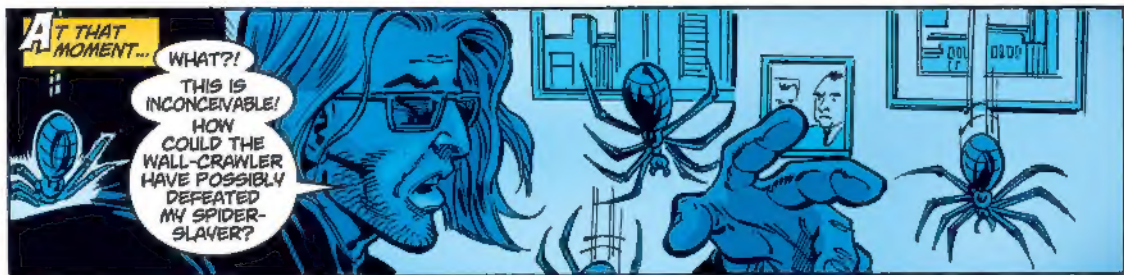
SMYTHE SAID THAT THE
MINI-SLAYERS WERE
BEING FED INSTRUCTIONS
FROM A CENTRAL
UNIT.

MAYBE I'VE
BEEN PLAYING IT
WRONG ALL NIGHT
LONG. MAYBE I
SHOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN RUNNING!

I SHOULD
BE STANDING
MY GROUND
AND...

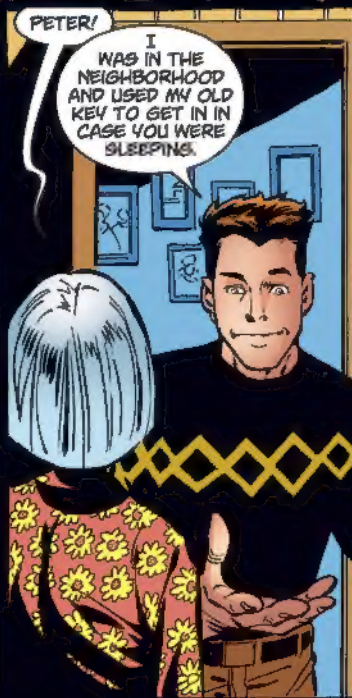
...FIGHTING!







OH, DEAR!
WHO COULD THAT
BE AT THIS
HOUR?



PETER!

I
WAS IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD
AND USED MY OLD
KEY TO GET IN IN
CASE YOU WERE
SLEEPING.



HOW ARE
YOU HOLDING
UP, DEAR? YOU
LOOK SO
TIRED.



YOU KNOW... I'VE HAD
SO MUCH ON MY MIND...
TRYING TO MAKE ENDS
MEET... THINKING
ABOUT GOING BACK
TO SCHOOL...

...AND
JUGGLING
FREELANCE
ASSIGNMENTS
WITH THE
BUGLE.



WHAT
WAS THAT,
PETER?

JUST A
LITTLE SPIDER,
BUT I TOOK
CARE OF
IT.



"THANK YOU, DEAR. NOW... MUST
YOU KEEP WORKING AT THE
BUGLE? IT SEEMS LIKE SUCH A
DANGEROUS JOB FOR A BOY AS
FRAGILE AS YOU. ALL THOSE HORRID
PEOPLE... LIKE SPIDER-MAN.

"THERE'S *GOT* TO BE AN
EASIER WAY TO EARN A
LIVING THAN DEALING WITH
THE LIKES OF HIM!

"MAYBE A NICE
PAPER ROUTE?"

"YOU KNOW, AUNT
MAY... I WAS JUST
THINKING THAT
MYSELF."

**THE
END**